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DIGITAL
EDITION

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HAUNT™



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DANIEL KILGORE IS HAVING A ROUGH YEAR.

GUH--!



GASP!

HUFFE
GASP!



UH...



WHO'S THERE...?
KURT...?



WHAT THE HELL--?



FORMERLY SAINT MATTHEW CHURCH:

HOLY
JEEZ...
...YOU
WEREN'T
KIDDING,
WERE YOU,
KENNY?

I TOLD
YOU... BURNED
RIGHT DOWN TO
THE GODDAMN
FOUNDATION...

OKAY, MAYBE
WE SHOULD WATCH
OUR LANGUAGE AROUND
HERE, I DON'T KNOW IF
THIS IS, Y'KNOW, HOLY
GROUND OR
WHAT...

OH,
WHATEVER.

THEY TOLD
ME YOU GUYS WERE
FROM HOMICIDE...
AIN'T NO HOMICIDE
HERE, PAL...

WE
GOT ARSON
SPECIALISTS
COMIN' IN... BUT IT'S
LOOKIN' LIKE ONE
A DEM RANDOM
THINGS...

RANDOM,
HUH...?

WHAT ABOUT THE REPORTS
OF AN EXPLOSION DOWN AT THE
DOCKS...? NOT TO MENTION THE BLACK AND
WHITES THAT SUPPOSEDLY CRASHED
A FEW BLOCKS AWAY...

THERE'S YOUR
DEATHS, ALL OF
THEM COPS.

I GUESS
THIS IS WHERE
THE DETECTING
IN 'HOMICIDE
DETECTIVES' COMES
IN. SOMETHING'S
GOTTA CONNECT
THESE --

ABOUT
AS RANDOM AS AN
MTA SPECIAL ENDING UP
MELTED RIGHT ACROSS
THE STREET...

NO DRIVER.
NO DEAD
BODIES, NO
NOTHING. WEIRD.

...DOTS...?

NOW WHAT
THE CHRIST IS
THAT...?!



SEND
WORD BACK
THAT WE HAVE
ARRIVED...



...WE MUST
ALIGN THE SAT
ARRAY IMMEDIATELY
TO TAKE SPECTRAL
READINGS.

A CONFLUENCE
OF EVENTS HAS
OCCURRED HERE. IT
WILL TAKE THOROUGH
INVESTIGATION TO
DISCOVER THE
FULL TRUTH.



HOWEVER...
THIS IS VERY
INTERESTING.
PERHAPS FROM
THIS TRAGEDY, WE
CAN FORGE A UNIQUE
OPPORTUNITY...



'SCUSE ME...

... DETECTIVE
LARDNER, HOMICIDE.
THIS IS MY PARTNER,
MCCULLERS.

DO YOU WORK
AT SAINT MATTHEW?
YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN
TO KNOW --



IN THE
MEANTIME,
YOU WILL MAKE NO
FURTHER INQUIRIES
INTO MATTERS OF
THE SECOND
CHURCH.

HAVE AN
EXCELLENT
DAY.

CONSIDER
ME LEGAL COUNSEL
FOR THE CHURCH AND
ITS INTERESTS IN
THIS CITY...

...AND, AS SUCH,
I AM INSTRUCTING
YOU AND YOUR FELLOW
OFFICERS TO VACATE
THESE PREMISES
IMMEDIATELY.

YOU HAVE
NO JURISDICTION
HERE. YOU HAVE NO
AUTHORITY HERE. CHECK
WITH YOUR SUPERIORS IF
YOU FEEL THE NEED
TO CONFIRM.

SO... LET'S
GET DOWN TO
BRASS TACKS,
KILGORE.

CLEARLY, YOU'VE
GOT **CONTROL** ISSUES.
THAT WAS A WILD SCENE
BACK AT THE CHURCH... THERE
WAS A MOMENT THERE WHERE
YOU WEREN'T QUITE
YOURSELF.

WITH A LITTLE
TRAINING, MAYBE WE
CAN FIGURE OUT WHAT'S
WHAT. AND I'M NOT TALKING
ABOUT ALL THAT SECRET
AGENT SPY SHIT YOU BEEN
FED ALREADY. THIS IS
SOMETHING **ELSE**.

NOW WHERE'S
THAT GHOST-PRICK
OF A **BROTHER** OF
YOURS...?

I WOULD'NT
HOLD MY BREATH
WAITING FOR KURT,
IF I WERE YOU.

YOU
KNOW AS WELL
AS I DO... HE'S
BEEN PRETTY
UNRELIABLE
LATELY.

TYPICAL.

THIS **SIBLING**
THING... IT'S NOTHING
NEW. YOU **LOVE** EACH
OTHER, YOU **HATE**
EACH OTHER, YOU
DEPEND ON EACH
OTHER...

ONE
ALIVE, ONE...
NOT.

IN YOUR
CURRENT **SITUATION**...
YOU'RE PRETTY MUCH
USELESS WHEN YOU'RE
NOT WORKING
TOGETHER.

SO, LET'S GET
STARTED. FIRST
THINGS FIRST...

CLOSE YOUR
EYES. EMPTY YOUR
MIND. TAKE A DEEP
BREATH...

RIGHT...

THING IS,
YOUR BROTHER'S
ALWAYS AROUND.
YOU'RE CONNECTED
IN MORE WAYS THAN
YOU COULD **POSSIBLY**
IMAGINE.

AND
THAT'S THE
KEY...

...IT'S
A CLOSED
CIRCUIT.
THE
SEPARATION
YOU FEEL...IT'S
ALL IN YOUR
MIND...



...IT'S NOT REAL, IS IT...?

HUUUUHHH...?



WHAT THE HELL JUST HAPPENED?!
HOW DID I GET HERE ALL OF A SUDDEN?!



OH MY GOD...
...HOW DID YOU DO THAT?!
I MEAN, DID YOU JUST...
SUMMON HIM AND HE --

HOLD ON, SON.
DON'T BE AFRAID TO EMBRACE YOUR ROLE IN THIS...



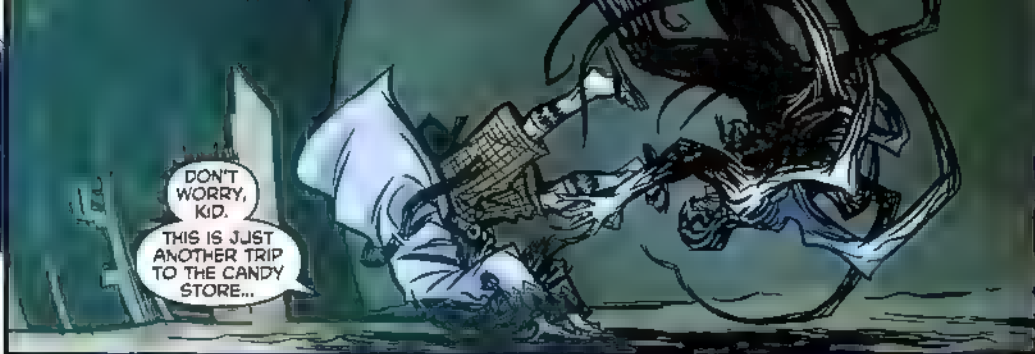
TUBMAN!
YOU JUST MESSED WITH THE WRONG OPERATIVE! I DON'T ABIDE SOME OL' **FOSSIL** PISSIN' IN MY WHEATIES!
AND NOW -- I'M GONNA TAKE IT OUTTA YOUR ASS!

WHA--?!
KURT -- NO!



DOESN'T TAKE MUCH, DOES IT...?







EVERY DAY
OF MY LIFE -- ALL
YOU'VE EVER DONE
IS SHIT ON ME!

NO
MORE,
Y'HEAR
ME?!

YOU
LITTLE BITCH!
I'LL --

NOT THIS
TIME --
-- THIS TIME,
YOU'RE THE
BTCH!



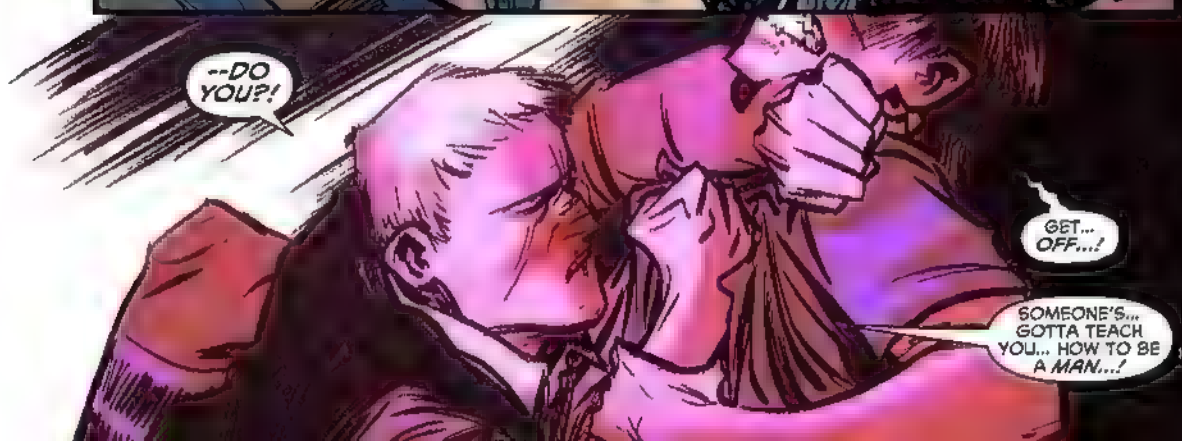
TRULY
PATHETIC.
THIS WHOLE
"MAN VS. HIMSELF"
BULLSHIT...



...TOUGH TO
WATCH.

I-I
WON'T... LET
YOU --

A... THIS
POWER... YOU
DON'T EVER KNOW
WHAT TO DO
WITH IT.



--DO
YOU?!

GET...
OFF...!

SOMEONE'S...
GOTTA TEACH
YOU... HOW TO BE
A MAN...!

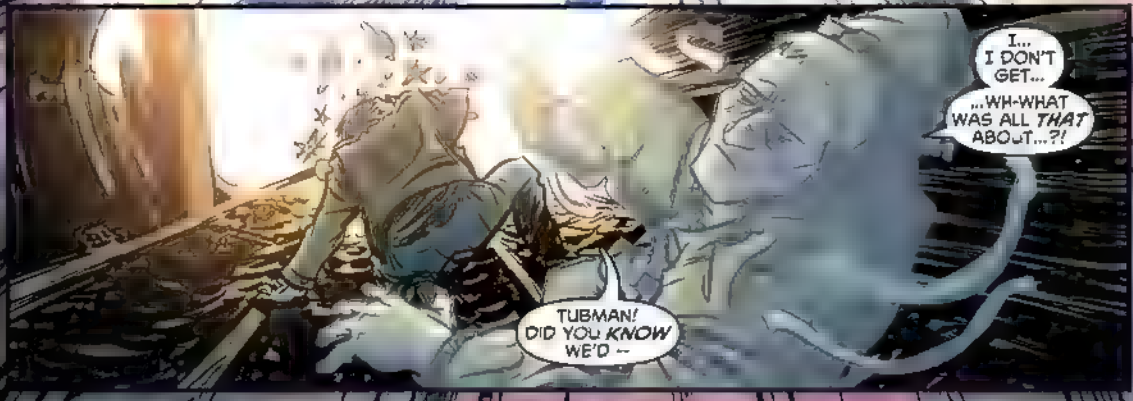


NO--!
YOU'RE
NOTHING!
LESS THAN
NOTHING--!

YOU'RE THE
ONE WHO SHOULD
BE A GODDAMN
GHOST --

WHY
DON'T YOU
JUST DIE
ALREADY --

HUUHHDDO--!



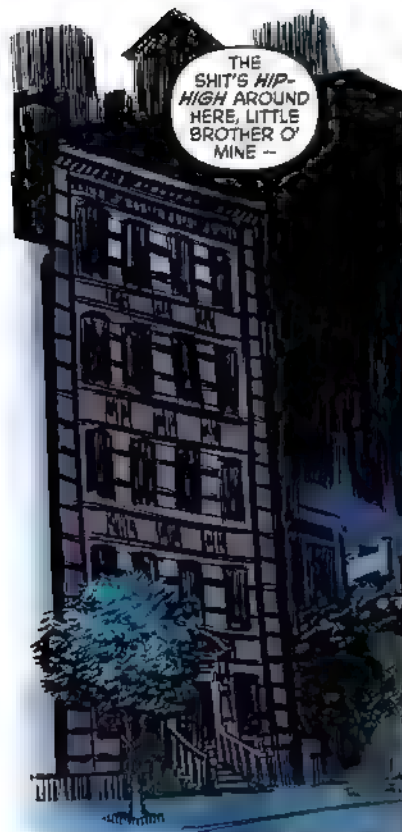
I...
I DON'T
GET...
...WH-WHAT
WAS ALL THAT
ABOUT...?!

TUBMAN!
DID YOU KNOW
WE'D --



--TUBMAN... ?!

DAMN.
WHERE'D
HE GO...?!



THE
SHIT'S HIP-
HIGH AROUND
HERE, LITTLE
BROTHER O'
MINE --

--AND
YOU CAN'T
SMELL IT,
CAN YA?!

WELL,
I'M HERE
TO TELL
YOU... YOUR PA
TUBMAN IS A
STONE COLD
FREAK---!

TAKES ONE TO
KNOW ONE, YOU
CRAZY BASTARD! THE
OLD MAN'S SAVED
OUR ASS TWICE
NOW...!

MEANWHILE,
YOUR OLD
EMPLOYERS
LEFT JS OUT
IN THE COLD,
REMEMBER?!

STILL NEED
YOUR GODDAMN
HAND HELD,
DANNY?! AFTER
ALL WE'VE BEEN
THROUGH?!

GUESS
I'M SCREWED --
STILL HERE, STUCK
WITH YOUR
NEUROSIS!



MAYBE I
SHOULD BE
DRIVING THIS
BUS MORE
OFTEN --

I DON'T
NEED MORE
BLOOD ON MY
HANDS, YOU
HEAR ME?!
I WON'T LET
YOU --

YOU CAN'T
KEEP YOUR GRIP ON
THE WHEEL, KID --
I'VE SEEN IT--!



I...
... AAAHHH!
WHO GIVES A
DAMN...?!



I CAN'T
DO THIS,
KURT.

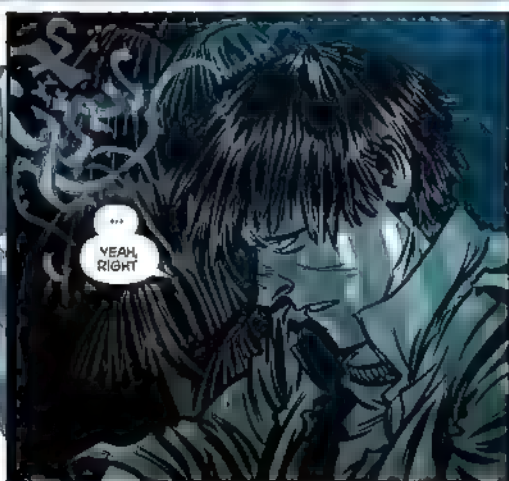
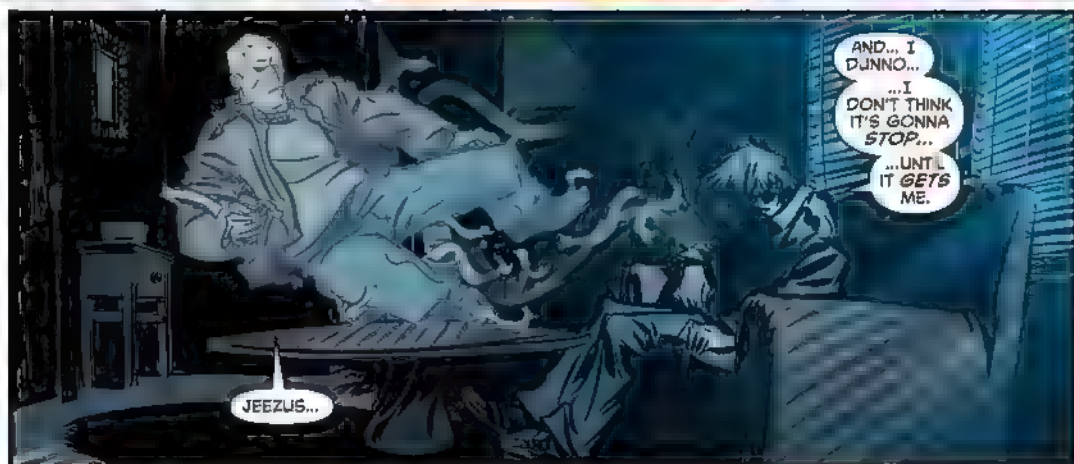
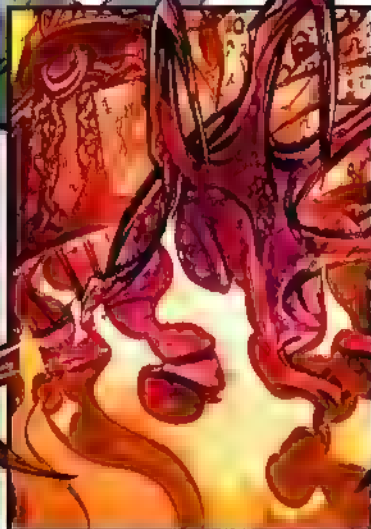
I CAN'T
LEGITIMATELY
STAND HERE AND
BLAST YOU ABOUT
HOW YOU'RE
CRAZY...

...WHEN
I'M DOUBTING MY
OWN SANITY.



I'VE BEEN
HAVING... THESE
NIGHTMARES.

BAD
ONES.





...I KNOW YOU TWO FEEL LIKE YOU GOT YOUR *NOSES* RUBBED IN IT, BUT WHADDYA WANT ME TO DO ABOUT IT...?

HEY, I JUST DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF SOME RELIGIOUS *PENCIL PUSHER* BOSSING AROUND NEW YORK'S FINEST...

... BUT IF YOU'RE ASKING WHAT WE WANT YOU TO DO ABOUT IT, CHEF, I'VE GOT A FEW SUGGESTIONS--



-- FOR INSTANCE, LET US DO A LITTLE *DIGGING* INTO THIS WHOLE "SECOND CHURCH" THING, WILLYA?

WE'RE ALREADY CIRCULNG A PERSON OF INTEREST WHO *WORKED* THERE. THEN THERE'S THE *ARSON* REPORTS...

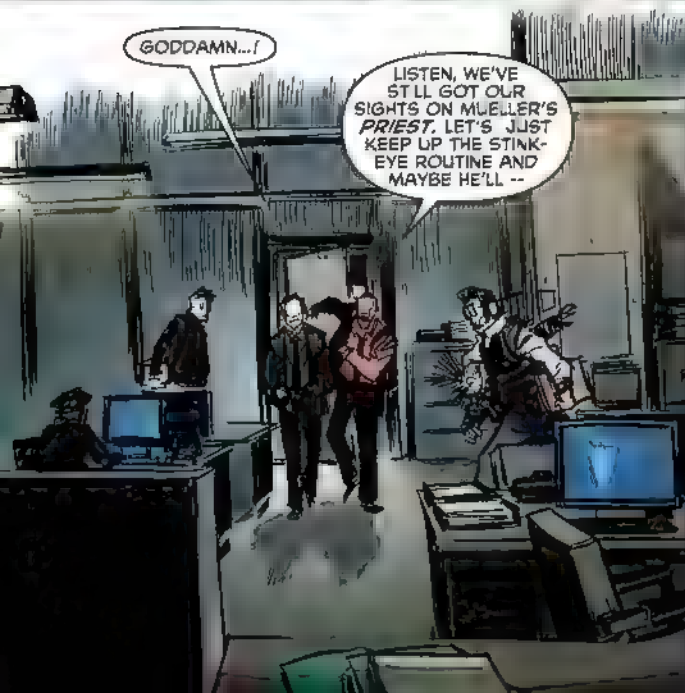
COULDN'T A COURT ORDER CARRY SOME WEIGHT WITH THESE *FREAKS*...?



HOLD IT. "THESE *FREAKS*" HAPPEN TO HOLD CONSIDERABLE SWAY OVER FOLKS IN THIS TOWN THAT OUTRANK THE HELL OUTTA ME.

WE HAD OUR COUNSEL CONFIRM THEIR ASSERTIONS. THE *R* ARGUMENTS ARE AIR TIGHT, GENTLEMEN.

THAT MEANS WE CAN'T DO JACK SHIT.



GODDAMN...!

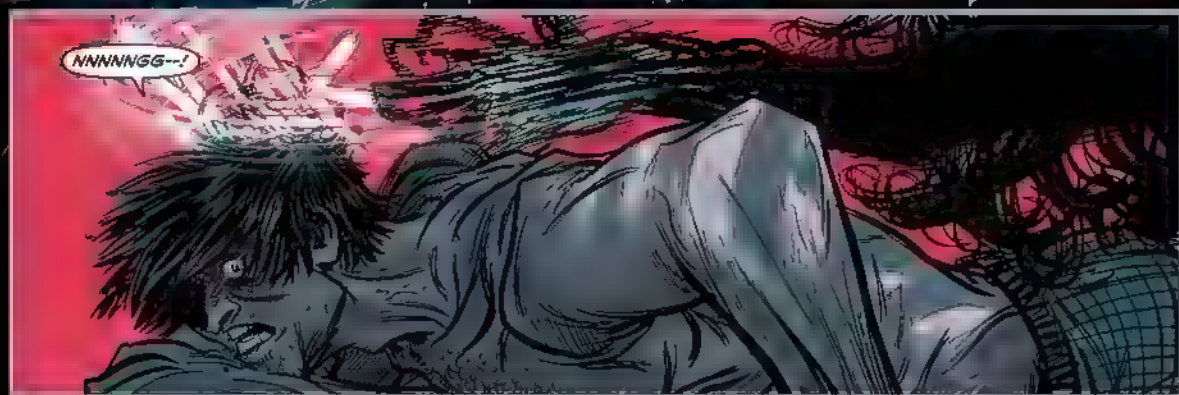
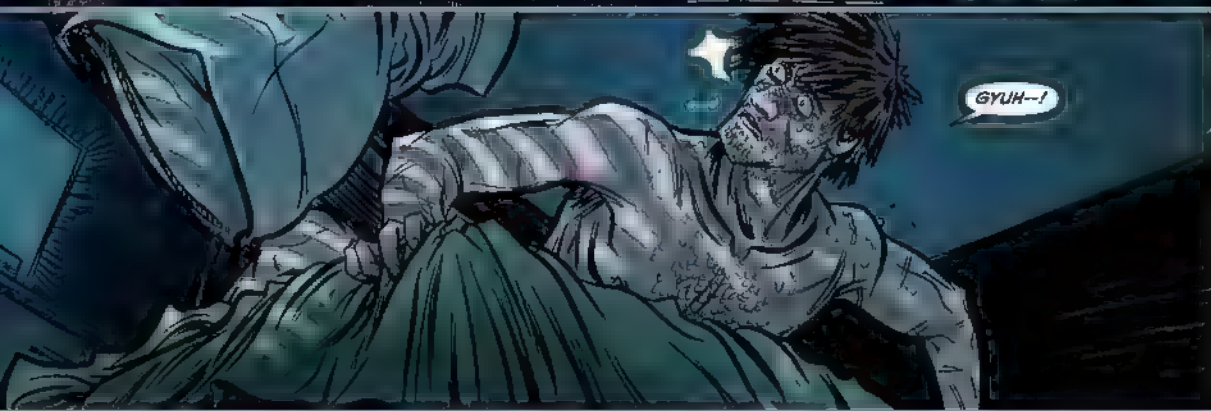
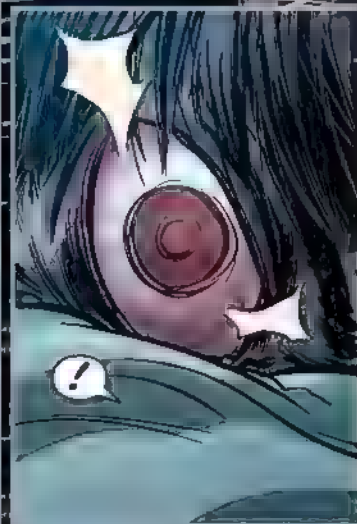
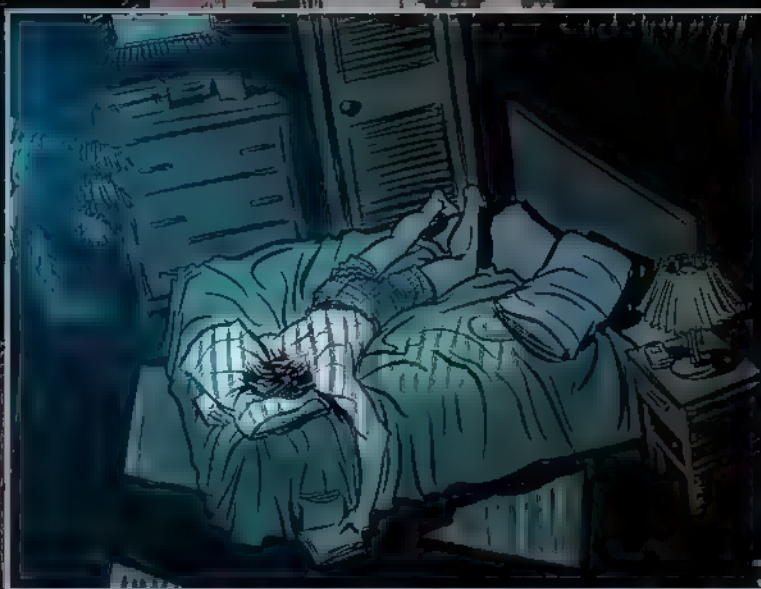
LISTEN, WE'VE STILL GOT OUR SIGHTS ON MUELLER'S *PRIEST*. LET'S JUST KEEP UP THE STINK-EYE ROUTINE AND MAYBE HE'LL --



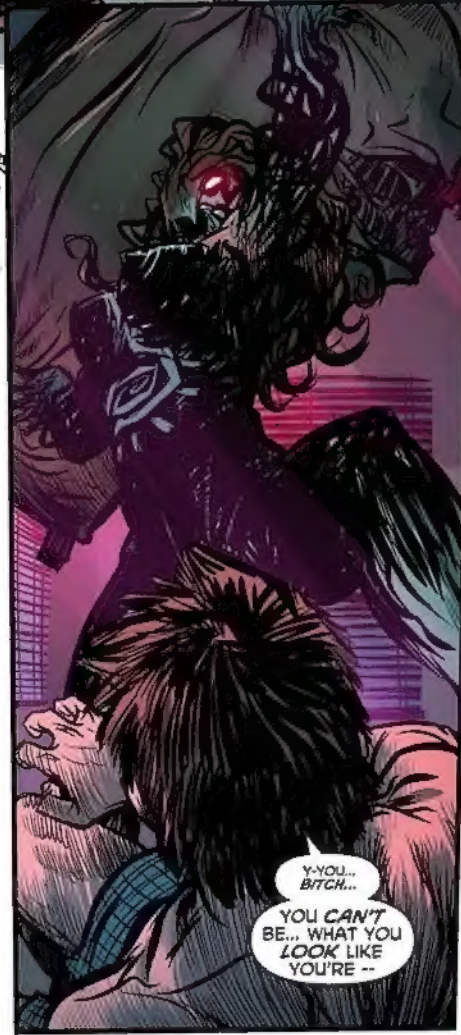
HOLD ON. YOU JUST SAID THE *MAGIC WORDS*, KENNY.

YOU'RE RIGHT -- IT'S ALL ABOUT *DANIEL KILGORE*, ISN'T IT?

I GOT AN IDEA...









WH-WHO
ARE YOU...?!
YOU WANNA...
DESTROY MY HOME...
TOSS ME AROUND LIKE
A RAG DOLL --



-- TELL ME
WHAT YOU
ARE--!



?!



WHU...
...WHO'S
THERE?!



IS THIS...
FATHER KILGORE'S
APARTMENT...?

SORRY
TO BOTHER
YOU...

...BUT
WE'VE COME
QUITE A WAYS
TO TALK TO
YOU.

I KNOW
THIS IS PROBABLY VERY
AWKWARD, FATHER... US
JUST DROPPING IN LIKE
THIS. HOPEFULLY, YOU'LL
UNDERSTAND...

...I'M
AUTUMN
MUELLER'S
MOTHER.

HER
MOTHER...?!
OH DAMN...

UMMM...
YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE
ME A MINUTE HERE.
UNFORTUNATELY,
MY PLACE IS A
COMPLETE --

--MESS...?

UHHH...

...WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO ME...?!

NEXT ISSUE:
THE MIND FK**
CONTINUES!